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and metionless, standing in the cen-

The child be had cared for so

a new look in her laughing eyes.

"JOSH, YOU GOOSE!

A few minutes later the callow

youth having departed, Lyne stepped

quickly to the end of the piazza and called: "Josh!" There was no reply, and she waited a little before calling

again. As silence once more answered

she went slowly up to her own little nttle room, where a vine no ded in at the window, white with moonlight

"It's queer," she said." "I certainly saw you standing near the end of the

ruminating pauses between.
At breakfast next morning, when

Lyne were a pink cotton freek and a wide white collar turned away from

her round young throat, Josh had

already disappeared, seeming to be very busy about the barn. At noon Lyne herself was busy, standing amid

her shining cans in the milk pantry

her sleeves turned up over her smooth.

door she saw the bired man ascending

into the hall with a small horsehair trunk, the classic and battered piece

of traveling gear with which Josh

took his rare jaunts abroad. At the same moment Josh himself entered

the milk pantry in his Sunday clothes Lyne turned to him, suddenly becom-

self on a wooden stool and was look-

He looked at her monrafully

"Yes! yes! go on!" she cried, impa-

But Josh, just then, could say noth-

Carlyne, I'm going. I got to go

ing very white.

white arms, when through the open

little connettish laugh.

belt and gave it to him.

moved away.

ter of the ingrain carpet.

the man GUESS you ain't left much in the store," was the store," was the remark of Soft wind, a something in a landare that thriled Josh Corway's heact. These were new sensations to Josh; so new that he wandered about restkins, Bern spoken, with a spoken, with a

pinched smile. the stalwart stooping bulk of Josh. She tossed her head and held fast to

"I guess I bought what I wanted to of the plazas where a white shimmer I guess I can do that," was her reply, in a hammock indicated the presence with a confident look at Josh. of Carlyne. She was not alone. One "I guess you kin, 'Lyne," said Josh's of the young men who so continually

slow, mild drawl

"Kin' ain't correct, Josh. You oughter say 'cau,' observed Lyne severely.

Josh looked gently round upon his monitor. Old Bess, the gray mare, was moving her lank legs swiftly now,

was moving her lank legs swiftly now. should marry. country roads and home. As the Lyne eighteen! ouggy rattled with decrepit wheeze over the last streets of the town, the tenderly a grown woman, with a wind caught the wayward wisps of woman's heart? Yes, of course she carling front hair under Lyne's best straw hat and made a ruffled, pretty golden aureole about her face, flushed He could see her in her new home 202 East Cleveland ave. with the delights of inlimited purchases in "store things" fitting about with an important mich of good house-wifers and with chases in "store things"
"Well. Lyne, I ain't great on gram-

mar. But I guess you are right," was Josh's docile response.
"You better send him to the Female

academy, down to Bumpsville, too! laughed Miss Perkins shrilly. "Wouldn't do no harm to send oth ers beside him there." Lyne flashed back, setting her pink lips in a line that Josh had learned to know.

The woman and the girl had no further words for each other after that, and Josh, his blue eyes troubled and deprecating, gave his whole attention to Bess till the two neighboring farms were reached, and Miss Perkins was deposited, first, at her own door,

"I tell you if harm sin't bound to come to Josh Conway for the way he spoils that there Lyne, then the secrets and visitations of Providence ain't what I take 'em to be!" 'Manda Jane stood among her "folks" in the Perkins kitchen and delivered herself in quick, rageful, orgenlar sentences of doom, as she tore off her Sunday bonnet, reckless of preserving the string from creasing. "You oughter string from creasing. seen the things she bought to the store! and Josh's money a goin' like water, and her having no claim on when he first began out here. I guess the pardner knew he had a good thing when he up and died and left the academy to Bumpsville to make a fine lady of her, and now there ain't nothin' too good for her nor no one

can't speak to her!" "What I look at is," remarked Mrs. Perkins with rigidity, "that it ain'trepectable for a man no older than Josh to have a young girl livin' to the farm. He oughter marry some set-

tled woman first "Yes, he oughter marry 'Manda Jane!" ironically exclaimed old man

Perkins, with a loud guffaw, at which women frowned. me women frowned.

Meanwhile Lyne, Josh having put

Meanwhile Lyne, Josh having put

Jo Finney." She undressed with long. ap old Bess, was unfolding her store

treasures and donning them, one by one, before the square of dingy looking-glass in the sitting room on Josh's

"How do you like me?" she said. And before Josh's dazzled vision she executed a rirouette of her own invention, all her ribbons fluttering, her color high, her gray eyes Cashing with fen and triumph. Then she planted herself suddenly before nim, arms akimbo: "What you reekon all this finery's for, anyways. Josh?" she queried. And as he made no answer, only looking at her with the silent, absorbed, doglike devotion which he had displayed from the day when, a crying chit in a short, black frock, he had brought her first to the farm, she continued; "Why, to bring some of the boys down to business, of course!" "Down to business." Josh repeated the words vaguely, with a startled look inow I didn't know anything about

If you want to be married Lyne," was him you was thinkin of and-Josh's words came a owly as was their word, and the puzzled look had deep. He broke down and pulled his hat boarders

ened in his eyes, "I guess -I guess we over his eyes. Lyne had scated her-But with a shrick of laughter Lyne ling up at blm with parted lips, her had thrown both her arms about his breath coming in little gasps.

"Gracious, you're the biggest goose, | tiently Josh. I don't want you to fix anything. Ain't I got heaux enough. I'd like to "There ain't more to say, Car'lyne know? All I got to do is to choose. But this house is yours, and every And that's what I'm going to do, too! thing in it, till you're married and from going to get married, and after. I guess it'll be better for me to go away somewheres #lse—and—lonely when I went. I'm going to and—and—I want you to be happy—marry—well, no matter who—and—dod bless you—and—him." you, you're going to marry"-she paosed and stood away from him-

aused and stood away from him—
'Mandy Jane Perkins!"

*No. no. I ain't going to marry her or anyone! Josh exclaimed precipitary and anyone! Josh exclaimed precipitation and held him.

But Lyne interrupted imperatively.
Sh! You don't know what's good for you, Josh, but I do. You need a wife, and you orter know there's lots and lots of girls would take you if you're a my case. And that's why I talked so about getting married the other. and lots of girls would take you're you're you're only aprace up, because you're day. There ain't noboty in the world handsome, and you're young yet; you're young, if you'd only give yourself a chance and not be so quiet and settled and act so like an old manolder than Daddy Perkins! Now, I don't say Manda Jate would be my choice for you exactly, but I suppose you want somebody steady enough; and if she ain't very pretty or very not ting if I hadn't acted it all out and the time when I went to the accordance of the time when I went to the accordance of the other day. There ain't noboty in the world lay. There ain't noboty in the world lay the action of the other day. There ain't noboty in the world lay to me but you, and never has been the accordance of the time when I went to the accordance of the country of the same with you, Josh girls always know! But you're so—so supply you want somebody steady enough; thing if I hadn't acted it all out and and if she ain't very pretty or very not it in your head. Now Josh we're you want somebody steady enought thing if I hadn't acted it all out and and if she ain't very pretty or very young, and ain't got a good temper, she's a splendid housekeeper. They do say her preserves are better than ice cream, and then, you know, Josh, see's just dying so have you, and all her folks, too, they're thinkin' all the time how nice it would be if you were she's just dying to have you, and all her folks, too, they're thinkin' all the time how nice it would be if you were a married man and Manda Jane your and Manda Jane can be beidesmaid.

And with another ringing laugh, ing. He stond speechless; but his eyes Lyne pirouetted again and flashed out spoke, and Carlyne understood their of the room, leaving Josh wordless language—Larlyne snows.

FINAL HONORS PAID.

A Multitude Followed Carter Barrison

to the Grave. Currago, Nov. 2 - One hundred \$50,000 thousand people looked upon the face of Carter H. Harrison, world's fair mayor of Chicago, who had been murdered without warning by maniac 10,000 Prendergast, while the body tay in state at the city hall.

Then, with probably the greatest funeral escort that ever accompanied

an American citizen, the body was taken so the church of the Epiphany where the last services were held. The onors were paid by federal and state troops, city and national employes and thousands and thousands of citizens. As the hearse drew into the line, the It was a full harvest moon that illuminated the fields and the rough white line of the roud with a light.

As the learse deed into the line, the murch was taken up and the thousands who had gathered to do honor sands who had gathered to do honor. to the dead moved slowly through the more golden than slivery. The blank plainness of Josh's farm-house was crowded streets with banners draped transfigured into the me low senblance of Ionic marble. Even the
barn assumed a brauty of mystle
whiteness, half hidden behind the
branching arches of the dark clms.
There were mysterious voices abroad
is the night low marbles are straighted. Out from the center of the
city the great procession marched
across the river and to the beautiful
church of the Epiphany, near the late

All along the line of march the peo-ple with bared heads watched the somber column and about the church a throng as great as that which had been about the city hall was gathered. Immediately following the great black and golden hearse was the thor-oughbred mare, saddled and bridled, lessly from the barn to the front Carlyne—otherwise 'Lyne for abtreviation scrambled nimbly to the buggy seat, where she perched with poise of a bird on a bough, between the angular form of Miss Perkins and the angular form of Miss Perkins and the way a man felt when the way a man felt when the contest the dead mayor had been for the state of the years a notable figure chills of that locality were coming on.

In his aimless pacings Josh arrived too close a vicinity to that farther end THROUGH AN OPEN BRIDGE. A Street Car Piniges Into a River-

Five Passengers Perish. PORTLAND, Ore , Nov. 2 .- An electric car this morning plunged off Madison street bridge into the Williamette river. A heavy fog was prevailing and the draw was open for the passage

of a steamboat. The car contained about fifteen pasngers, ten of whom escaped by Eighteen? Could it be? Little The remaining five were Two of the bodies have jumping. recovered but not yet been identified.

The president of the road, the conductor and the motorman are under

PECK AS PEACEMAKER. History of the Conclusion of the Treaty

Which Ended the Kansas War. Torrica, Kan., Nov. 1 .- George L. Douglass, speaker of the last house, in his joint debate with J. M. Dunsmore, speaker of the Populist bouse, at Wichita, last night, closed his speech with the declaration that the treaty of peace between the two rival houses last winter was written by George Peck, the famous railroad attorney, and signed by Governor Lewelling in the dead hour of night. As he made the declaration, he waved over his head a bit of paper which he stated was the original document.

Crazed by Dime Novels. OARLAND, Cal., Nov. L-The body of Frank Patrick, a 19-year-old orphan boy who lived with Captain J. H. Bennett at Lorin and disappeared two weeks ago, has been found in the bushes near there. It is believed that he went insune through reading dime Again he was near the piazza. But novels and committed suicide

this time Lyne was not swinging in the hammook. She stood revealed in STANTON, Neb., Nov. 2 -Fire broke out in an immigrant car attached to callow youth in store clothes. He him but being the child of his pardner leaned over eagerly and seemed to beg an Elkhorn train last night and the for something; whereupon, with a three limigrants in it-a woman, a atterly new in boy and a girl-imped from the the varied galout of Lyne's usual rapidly moving train. The girl turned faughter, she took a flower from her a somersault and struck on her head and her neck was broken. The others Josh chose to see no more. He were only slightly injured.

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